STAR WARS

YODA

MARVEL 9

GUGGENHEIM
MIRACOLO
LEONI

noto

The wise Jedi Master Yoda has lived a long life in service to the greater good of the galaxy. After the rise of the Galactic Empire, he now spends his days on the secluded swamp world Dagobah, awaiting an important visitor and reflecting on his many adventures....

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SIZE MATTERS NOT
PART THREE: THE BELLY OF THE BEAST

Yoda and Anakin Skywalker have traveled to the planet of Golatha to destroy the foundry that is building "Megadroids" -- a new breed of massive and powerful battle droids that the Army of the Republic would be powerless against.

Yoda and Skywalker successfully eliminated the foundry, but not before a prototype Megadroid could come online. And now it moves to destroy the two much-smaller Jedi....

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DID YOU JUST--DID YOU JUST SAY THIS WON'T BE *EASY?*

YES.

"NOT EASY" WOULD BE AN *IMPROVEMENT.*

IT'S GOING TO BE *IMPOSSIBLE* TO BRING THIS THING DOWN.

THE ONLY REMAINING *PROTOTYPE*, THIS IS. BRING IT DOWN, WE MUST.

IT'S TOO BIG...

SIZE...

"MATTERS NOT." I KNOW. BUT...

...THIS TIME, IT *REALLY* SEEMS TO *MATTER*.

SIZE, AS WITH ALL THINGS, IS A MATTER OF *PERSPECTIVE*.

TO A ROT-WING, AN AKK DOG IS AS LARGE AS A *BANTHA*.

JUST A *CONCEPT*, SIZE IS. AN *IDEA*.

THE FORCE IS SO MUCH *MORE*. THE *GREATEST* IDEA, IT IS.

FFFFMMMM

YEAH, WELL... I THINK WE'RE GONNA NEED ALL THE *IDEAS* WE CAN GET.

THIS THING'S HIDE IS MADE OF THE STRONGEST *DURASTEEL* I'VE EVER SEEN.

FOOOOM

SKRASH

CHAK

INDEED. IT APPEARS *INVULNERABLE* TO TRADITIONAL ATTACKS.

SKA

KKKRRRSSH

OKAY. WHAT *OTHER IDEAS* DO YOU HAVE?

THINKING, I AM. HMM.

DISTRACT IT FOR ME.

WHILE YOU DO *WHAT?*

OH. INTERESTING.

JUST DON'T GET TRAPPED--

SHUNK

--INSIDE IT.

HRM.

INCONVENIENT, THIS IS.

KRIK

SHUNK

KECHUNK KECHUNK

FATHWOOM!

TERRIBLY INCONVENIENT.

MASTER!

FWOOOOSH

HMM. SMALLER YOU SEEM, WHEN SEEN FROM THE INSIDE.

AND MORE VULNERABLE.

HMMM

KERSH

ZzzzxXXX--

GNF--

AH. DISABLED, YOU ARE.

THE FORMER MEGADROID...

"...IS NOW A TRAP."

COLD, IT IS. AND GROWING COLDER, STILL.

IF THIS IS THE END...

...MEET IT WITH *SERENITY*, I SHALL.

ZZZZZ-- ASTER--ZZZ-- ODA...

MASTER YODA!

GENERAL SKYWALKER. EXCELLENT TIMING, YOU HAVE.

COULD SAY THE SAME FOR *YOU*. LOOKS LIKE YOU MANAGED TO *DISABLE* THE MEGADROID.

YES. GOOD AND BAD, THAT IS.

I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN. IT'S *TUMBLING* OUT OF CONTROL.

WE NEED TO *STOP THE ROTATION* SO I CAN ALIGN THE ACCESS HATCH WITH MY *STARFIGHTER*.

EVEN IF YOU DO, DON'T FORGET I'M *TRAPPED* IN HERE.

I HAVE AN IDEA ABOUT THAT. BUT ONE PROBLEM AT A TIME.

JUST... USE THE FORCE. STOP THE ROTATION.

NO. WEAKENED FROM THE COLD, I AM. HARD TO DRAW BREATH.

AND FROM *OUTSIDE*, A BETTER POSITION, YOU ARE IN.

I CAN'T. THAT THING'S TOO *MASSIVE*. AND DON'T SAY WHAT YOU'RE GONNA SAY TO THAT.

WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR A *LESSON* HERE.

WHY NOT?

BELIEVE ME, YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW...

YOU ARE ***STRONGER*** THAN I AM AT THE MOMENT. AND BETTER POSITIONED, AS I SAID.

AND ***SKILLED*** ENOUGH IN THE FORCE, YOU ARE.

TRUST YOURSELF. TRUST YOUR ***FEELINGS.***

CLOSE YOUR EYES. CONCENTRATE.

REACH OUT...

*"...**FEEL** THE SPACE BETWEEN YOU AND THE DROID."*

TO THE FORCE...ALL THINGS ARE EQUAL.

THERE IS NO "LARGE" OR "SMALL."

THERE IS NO "HEAVY" OR "LIGHT."

THERE IS JUST...

...LIGHT.

I DID IT.

WELL DONE.

NOW...I BELIEVE YOU SAID YOU HAD AN *IDEA* FOR HOW I COULD ESCAPE THIS TRAP, *HMM?*

I DO. IT'S CALLED "YOUR LIGHTSABER."

GENERAL SKYWALKER, YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I THAT THE MEGADROID IS CONSTRUCTED OF *DURASTEEL...*

NO, I KNOW IT'S *COATED* IN DURASTEEL. ITS *INSIDES--*

--SHOULD PROVE QUITE *VULNERABLE.* YES.

FFFFMMMM

LIKE YOU SAID, "*IT'S ALL A MATTER OF PERSPECTIVE.*"

AT LEAST, UNTIL THE LAYER OF DURASTEEL, MY SABER REACHES.

I'M BETTING YOU CAN CUT THROUGH IT, SO LONG AS YOU DO IT FROM THE **UNDERCOATING.**

LET US HOPE.

BUT YOUR SHIP...**LARGE ENOUGH** TO FIT ME, IS IT?

"SIZE MATTERS NOT."

THIS IS **NOT** THE PROPER MOMENT FOR WIT, YOUNG SKYWALKER.

NOTED. DON'T WORRY. I HAVE A PLAN.

VERY WELL.

THOUGH, SHOULD THIS WORK...QUICK, YOU MUST BE.

"QUICK" IS THE ONLY WAY I FLY, MASTER.

ZZZZZZRRRMMM

C'MON... C'MON...

HANG ON, MASTER. I'M GETTING INTO POSITION...

"...NOW!"

CHANK

CHANK

"IS HE ALL RIGHT?"

The *Acclamator*-class Republic Assault Ship *Aspirant*.

Later.

GENERAL YODA HAS SUFFERED MINOR INTERNAL INJURIES FROM ***OXYGEN DEPRIVATION...***

...AND HAS SKIN LESIONS CAUSED BY ***VACUUM EXPOSURE***, BUT I EXPECT HIM TO MAKE A FULL RECOVERY.

THAT'S GOOD NEWS.

HOW ARE YOU FEELING, MASTER?

BETTER. *TB-5* HAS BEEN TAKING EXCELLENT CARE OF ME.

THE MEGADROID?

IN THE CARGO BAY. ENGINEERS ARE GOING OVER IT AS WE SPEAK.

THEY TELL ME THE SEPARATISTS WOULD NEED A FOUNDRY AT LEAST AS LARGE AS THE ONE WE DESTROYED ON *GOLATHA* IF THEY WANT TO BUILD ANY MORE.

THEN *YEARS*, OUR EFFORTS HAVE COST THEM.

AT LEAST.

I SENSE SOMETHING ELSE TROUBLING YOU, GENERAL.

NOT "TROUBLING" EXACTLY, BUT...

...YOU SAID I HAD TO BE THE ONE TO STOP THE MEGADROID'S ROTATION BECAUSE I WAS IN THE BETTER POSITION.

YES.

BUT THAT WAS JUST A BIG PILE OF POODOO, WASN'T IT?

YOU WANTED ME TO DO IT TO PROVE TO MYSELF THAT I COULD, RIGHT?

TELL, I NEVER WILL.

"YODA..."

Dagobah. Now.

...YOU HAVE TO TALK TO ME.

DOING THAT, AM I NOT?

YOU'RE PLAYING GAMES. AVOIDING ME.

YOU *KNOW* WHAT HAPPENED.

YOU MUST HAVE *FELT* IT...

FELT IT, I DID. THROUGH THE FORCE...

"...YOUR *DEATH*, I SAW..."

...OBI-WAN.

THEN WHY HAVE YOU BEEN PRETENDING OTHERWISE?

PRETENDING, I HAVE NOT.

AVOIDING YOU, I HAVE BEEN.

BUT... WHY?

TOLD YOU, I DID: WHAT WE FACE...IS *TOO BIG* FOR ME TO DEFEAT.

I DON'T BELIEVE THAT.

WHAT'S MORE, I DON'T BELIEVE THAT *YOU* BELIEVE IT.

=SIGH=

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...

I FAILED TO SEE THROUGH *PALPATINE'S* MACHINATIONS. HIS CORRUPTION OF THE SENATE. OF YOUNG SKYWALKER.

"AND I *FAILED* TO *STOP* HIM WHEN THE MOMENT CALLED FOR IT."

THE SHADOW THAT HAS FALLEN ACROSS THE GALAXY... MY FAULT, IT IS.

I HAVE EXILED MYSELF HERE, NOT JUST FOR *PENANCE*.

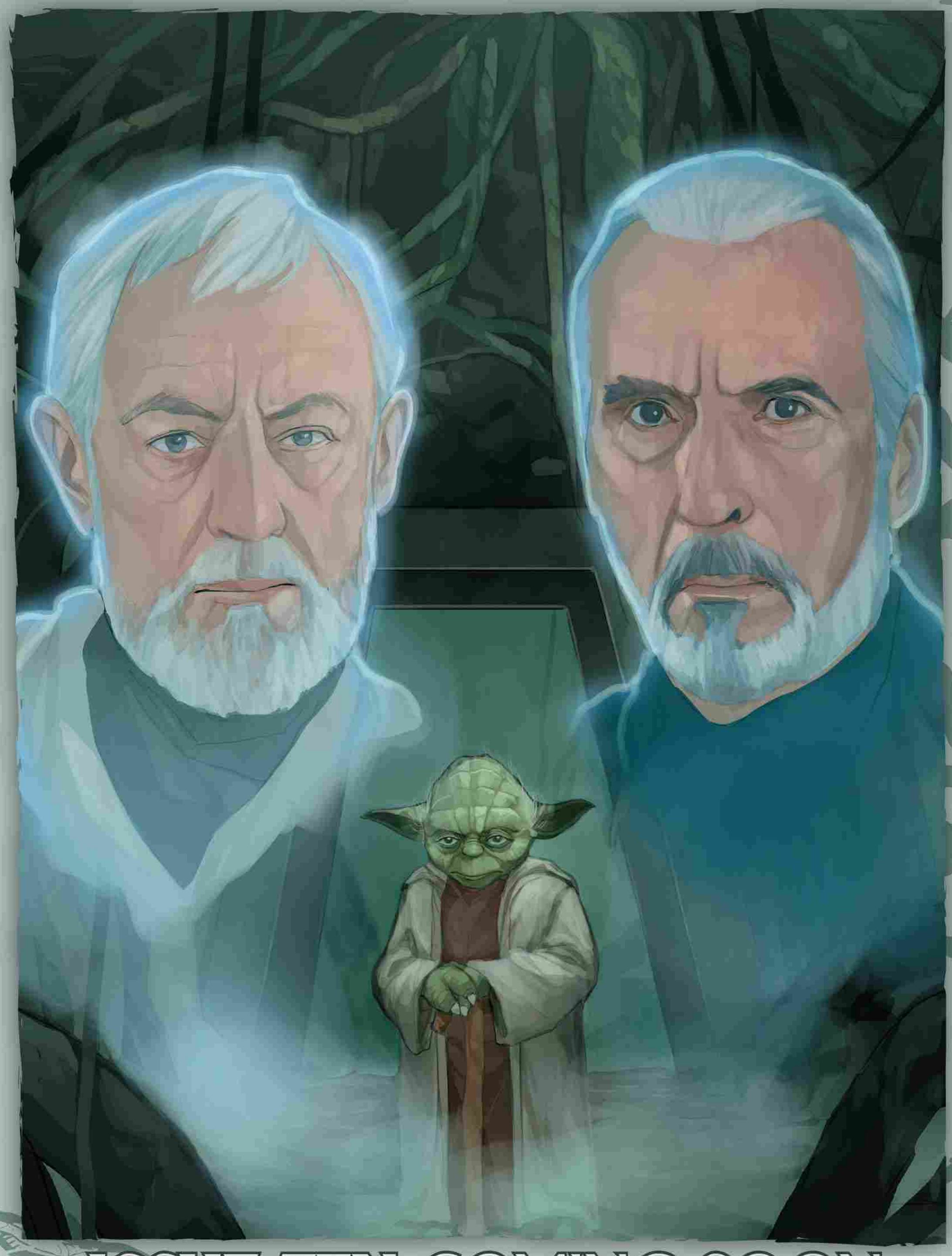
I HAVE REMOVED MYSELF FROM EVENTS...

...BECAUSE *WITHOUT ME*, BETTER OFF THE GALAXY IS.

To be concluded....

NEXT

After years in exile on Dagobah, legendary Jedi Master Yoda is visited by a ghost from his past.
Plagued by painful memories, he must enter the Cave of Evil to face his ultimate fear.
But will the Jedi's greatest teacher recall the most important lesson of all?



ISSUE TEN COMING SOON

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